WICHITA, KANSAS, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1888.

WOMAN AND HOME.

SOME THINGS WHICH A NURSE MUST BEAR IN MIND.

How Children's Digestion Is Ruined. Decorative Hints-The Toothpick-Care of Napkins-The Husband's Position-A Woman's Rooms

When a nurse does her best to perform son difficult service, and is grumbled at all the time of the performance, and told she does not do it so well as the doctor does, or as somebody else does, it is not easy to render the service again in any other spirit than that of a plain understanding of duty. When the patient, unable to move, makes a mockery of the nurse's unsparing efforts by en deavoring to do a thing personally, as if suf-fering from neglect, and as if also to tell the nurse that she is neither alert nor obliging nor even dutiful, then the nurse would be more than human in loftiness of character not to feel herself the victim of injustice, and perhaps of outrage. And when the patient snaps and snaris and taunts and reproaches and accuses, then the nurse has to bear in mind during every moment of her waking hours that the sick are irresponsible, and that the nerves of the patient are as sick as all the rest of the body, worn out and worse than useless, and that the patient, moreover, is as much the sport of these discused nerves a dead leaf is of the winds, and thus not to be considered blameworthy. But, all the name, the sick nerves and their sick owner do not win love.

On the other hand, how different is the feeling evoked by the gentle sufferer, the patient patient! The patient who, equally distressed with the other to all appearance, umble to lift head or hand, to whom the universe i but a blotch of pain and faineness, yet has only the grateful glance, the word of thanks, the half apology for trouble, whispered up with difficulty, who can bear to see the nurse sit down without thinking of being conse quently reglected, and who, whenever able, devotion received-that patient's value is felt by the nurse as much as by any person whos whole happiness depends upon the recovery; and the nurse, who cannot help the thought that although she will do her utmost, it is yet a doubtful service shorenders the world keeping the other alive, thinks in turn that in this different instance the world would different instance the world would hardly keep in its orbit if thisgentle sufferer,

this patient patient, slipped out of it.

A great part of the difference between the two patients, of course, lies in temperament. One may have the calm and tranquil nature that knows how to wait, how to endure; the other may have the flery, impetuous nature of him who drives the horses of the sun, and usually falls, as Phaeton aid, from too great undertakings. But as de from temperame a goodly share of the trouble lies in early training and in self training.-Harper's Ba

Ruining Children's Digestion.

It is at once surprising and infinitely irri-tating that thoughtless people will persist in offering to children at all times and seasons all kinds of things to cat. People who have had occasion to take their children in the cars must remember how constantly they have been annoyed by strangers who were more generous than judicious and who bestowed upon the little folk fruit or cakes or eandy, to the great damage of the par or the havents and the detriment of the dipestion of the children.

Then there are those immunerable individuals, for the most part kind bearted old ladies with whom it would be impossible to remonstrate, whose single idea of entertain ing children is to cram them, with indigestibles, and a visit to them is as naturally followed by a colic apiece for the children as a lady's letter is supplemented by a postscript. Mothers take their flock to pay visits of the measure of the flowers the fair one re-of duty to these well meaning old dames ceives, and there is a rivalry to be able to with the same feeling they would have in the slaughter, feeling that it must be done, but inwardly raging at | tiful and expensive. When it is remembered the fate that so cruel a necessary is laid upon

In these and a score of other cases which will occur to anybody, the entire dietary sys-tem of the family is thrown into confusion because some thoughtless person is selfish enough to gratify an impulse to please himself or herself by feeding children much on the same principle's children feed monkeys. People who flatter themselves that they are nctuated by kindness are far more likely than not to be deceiving themselves. Parents dis-like to thwart their children, and it is not deasant to face the comments of the would donors of small gifts when their will is thwarted. The instinct to excuse themselves generally prompts them at once to attack the judgment of the parents. They say at once: "Oh, it can't hart the child." or something of the sort, a sentiment which enally appeals to the minds of the little ones, with the nties before their eyes. It is idle to hope that this race of injudicious nuisances wi vanish, and the only thing possible is to meet them with a resolute front. They must adured, but they should not be allowed to injure the small victims of their sulfishness.-

Decoration Hints.

Ancestral armor made of papier muche is not imposing in any sense of the word.

Most interiors newadays run to "trash." Everybody embroiders and everybody trice rates" chunn, and a place must be found for the results of their labors.

Keep your crockery where it belongs. Plates and jugs do not belong on parlor walls or over parlor doors unless they are really works of act, which precious few of them are

When a woman with artistic instincts, but with an untrained eye and hand, "goes in' for home decoration she should always reserve both spare money and energy enough to utterly undo her own work. Give a woman a house, paint pots and brushes, hammer and nails, a collection of "art stuffs" and "art pottery," and the results are apt to be rather

A popular though utterly falsa decorative idea is that if an article of ordinary use, such as a clock or thermometer, can be made to look like something else it at once becomes an object of art. So we have buttle axes, antique keys and Place Vendome columns with incongruous thermometers stuck on them, and yachts, trip hammers, helmets, embosed shields and plaques with clock faces staring from them. All these torugs in the vilest tasts. Ornamentation in such objects, no matter how elaborate, should rather emphasize their use and nature—in a word, be congruous.—New York Commercial

The Toothpick at the Table.

Why should toothpicking in the presence of others be considered such a bringus offense! Of course, the man or woman who goes about the process estentationaly and exposes the whole interior of the mouth, or indulges in it as a luxury and not a necesis not to be commended. But the cast is law which declares that all tooth picking be done in private and that he who pic terth in the presence of another is ill besometimes works hardship. Not long since I

sat at dinner next a man who made me the

"I am suffering the tortures, of the inc. In addition to this the constant year couldn't IF-Detroit Tribune.

damned," he said. "There is a piece of that of washing is bad for the damask and preconfounded beef lodged between two of my

teeth." "Haven't you a toothpick?" I asked. "Yes; but if I use it all these people will think I'm a boor. If I leave the table it will create more or less distribunce. What on earth's a man to do?" and I could see the drops of perspiration caused by his suffering stand out on his forehead.

My attention was attracted by my neighbor on the other side, and I failed to notice just what the sufferer did do, but as he sat brough the dinner and afterward appeared quite at his ease I fancy he found a way out

of his difficulty. Heaven preserve us from ever becoming a nation of toothpickers, such as we have been pictured by some of those Englishmen who have accepted our hospitality and then gone home and written lies about us; but at the time the ban should be so far raised from the process that in cases of absolute necessity one might make a deft and speedy use of the toothpick without thereby becoming an outcast from the society of the well bred. -New York Commercial Advertiser.

"There are about 600 women who set type in New York," said a well known writer re-"This was the reckoning of a proof reader of long experience. It is, as things go, a good trade for a woman, and how are the wages? The prosperity of the Typographical union has been a good thing for women, so I was informed. Typesetters are men of sufficient intelligence to know that the principal danger to be feared from the ompetition of women comes from their lower rate of wages, and so it comes about that, whereas in non-union offices a difference of several cents per 1,000 cms is frequently made between the pay of the sexes, in union offices they stand on the same footing, and a decided gain thus accrues to the feminine members of the force.

"Intelligent women make good typesetters, but their reputation as workmen, in newspaper offices at least, does not, I find, equal the average of the men. The proportion of women employed is, however, small and an accurate judgment not easily reached. Women are not employed on morning papers, which are set at night, and not extensively on afternoon papers. Newspaper men say they cannot hurry. Their work is mostly for the weeklies, for magazines and on books, departments much less well paid than newspaper work. It takes nimble fingers to make \$12 a week on The Century, the same diligence being worth a woman perhaps \$18 on an afternoon paper. The plums of the business are out of women's reach, good men on a morning daily not infre quently making \$30 a week."-Chicago

The Washington Belle's Bouquet.

There is an old fashioned idea that a ronantic young lady always takes the flowers sent her by her most devoted admirer, and puts them away with a lock of his hair. In after life, she may drag them out of so dark corner and make him asbamed of his extravagance. But that is not what the Washington girls do with their roses. They wear them in their belts until they are faded. Then they strip off the leaves and put them in some handsome urn, or jar, with spices and perfume, or with just the perfume and glycerine. Then they have a "rose jar," or potpourri. It differs from other potpourris only in that the leaves of no flowers, except those presented by some favorite, or admitted. Sometimes the blossoms of violets and other sweet flowers are used with the roses. It is only then val-ued for its fragrance and the romantic asso-

Another way is to use the rose leaves and glycerine only. Then the young lady keeps away chapped lips by the use of this delicate saive. It takes many flowers for such a jar, but the lady would have no claim to being a display the finest jar. Sometimes the vessel in which the leaves are packed is quite beau that in the dead of winter a bunch of flowers may cost anywhere from \$5 to \$50, according to their rarity, the costly character contents of the jar may be appreciated. -The

There is a most beautiful profession for which women are especially adapted open to gine. our sex today. Its ranks are not yet filled to overflow. It requires small outlay of expense and only a year or two of study and close application before considerable money reward can be obtained. Two or three years of close application to study and practice fits to earn an excellent living, with no more fatigue of mind or body than the work of the actress produces. It is well paid labor and always in demand. It is a holy and beautiful mission. I spenk of the profession of the trained nurse.

My own marvelous restoration to perfect feel was greatly aided by the skillful care of one of these ministering angels. With in-efficient, old fashioned or orumary attendnnce invaliaism for life might have been my let. Many another woman can say the same I can think of no place where youth, vitality beauty and refinement are more useful or better appreciated than in a house of sick ness. To be a first class nurse means plenty of employment, hard work, but bette and a more worthy and useful life than that of a third rate author or actress surely. Some of the most refined and talented women of the world have chosen this profession. It is an emobling and purifying labor.-Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Infectious Diseases.

Measles begin as a cold, with running at the eyes and nose, and the resh is in dark red spots, first seen on the face and forehead. Searlet fever commences with a sere throat, and the rash appears as a general redness of the skin, and shows itself first about the neck and chest

Diphtheria begins with marked weakness; and the inflammation in the back part of the mouth soon has a peculiar smell, as of putrid

In no case should either of these diseases be trusted to home treatment. While the physicinn looks after the cure of the patient, the friends should actively co-operate in prove ing the spread of the disease, not only in the whole matter of disinfection, but in completely isolating the child until the possibility of ating the infection is over .-

Youth's Companion.

Care of Napkins. Two or three writers on home topics have deprecated strongly the use of napkin rings, and have urged that a clean naphin should be given each member of the family at every meal. A little mental arithmetic brings the number of naphine needed, according to this plan, for a family of five persons, to 105 per There are low families, except among the wealthy, who can own nine dozen napkins they can have in constant service. More than and in nine cases out of ten be cannot tell this number were be required for a change or for company. This supposes only a weekly wash. In the average household, with fiscase A little Cass avenue girl came home from maid of all work, there would be difficulty in church greatly troubled over the bottomless

under ordinary circumstances. There is no real necessity for changing so frequently Barring accidents, a napkin may easily be used three or four times without becoming unpleasant, nor should the housewife whose means oblige her to observe this allowance feel guilty because she cannot give each one of the family three clean napkins per diem.—

Women and Their Rooms

Christine Terhune Herrick in Harper's Bazar

Some one has said "show me the room in which a woman spends most of her time and I will tell you something about her." and undoubtedly there is a certain amount of truth in the remark, although in these days of professional shoppers and house furnisher one cannot be quite sure when in looking about and admiring whether one is praising the taste of the owner of the apartment or the person employed by her. Howover, in a woman's own bedroom and boudoir, if she be fortunate enough to possess one, this is not so apt to be the case, for as a rule each one likes to try for herself to see what new effects can be produced, and there are any umber of young women who not only select the furnishings but actually do the decorating of the walls and ceilings of their rooms with their own hands, and if the result has not always been satisfactory there is a certain amount of pleasure in having tried. These if any are the rooms where the individual taste is paramount and where the wildest

flights of fancy are permitted.

And it is curious to note the difference in apartments, from those of the greatest simplicity to the ones where everything is as luxurious as possible. And if any especial fad or hobby is indulged in, here is the chance to give it vent.-Chicago Herald.

Care of an Oilcloth.

Never use soap in the water when washing icloth; it is good for a great many things, but this is not one of them. It will, to be sure, remove any grease or dirt there may he but with it will also remove the paint and fade the colors. An oilcloth that has been always washed in soap and water is easily discovered by its faded look. Ammonia should never be used in the water. which is one of the few things for which it cannot be recommended, although some women use it for this work. It may not injure the colors or remove the paint, but it will deader the luster and give to the cloth a dull, dead look. There are very few housewives that do not know that a brush should be used on oilcloth only on rare occasions, and that mly a very soft one should be used then. When an oilcloth has been neglected, and by faulty washings or dryings the water or suds has been allowed to settle and dry between the rough surfaces, a brush is the only thing that will remove it, but it should be a soft one and used as lightly as possible, but just enough scouring done to loosen and remove the sediment.—Boston Budget.

It's getting to be the fashion now to name children before they are born. Before a coungster has gazed at this motley world a brief round of the sun the engraved cards announcing his or her debut and his or her name are out to all of his or her mamma's dear 500 friends.

It is surmised from the celerity with which these polite notes of information are launched upon the world that two sets of cards are printed, since, as every one knows, it is next to impossible to place any reliance in these babies.--Chicago News. To whiten the hands, mix thoroughly eau

de cologne, two ounces, lemon juice, two ounces; powdered brown Windsor soap, six ounces. When hard it will be an excellent soap for whitening the hands. Save all the brown meat paper, for it is

disheloth, and can be burned when through An old stove zine is improved in appearance by rubbing over with lard or with kero-

Leave it a few minutes, then rub with dry, soft cloth till all grease seems re-There should be a small table about the

height of the range for use as a resting place for utensils when omelets, griddle cakes, etc., are made. It should be covered with

To soften water for washing napkins cloths, dishes, etc., use one teaspoonful of granulated lye to four gallons of water and dissolve thoroughly.

To remove the shiny look from black clothes, wash well, then dip a black cloth in hot ten and coffee, equal parts of each, and sponge the clothes thoroughly. Plates and tumblers should never be placed

on the table bottom noward. The fashion is antiquated, and has neither sense nor beauty to commend it.

Once a year even the most frugal housewife should replenish her linen closet, adding at least the furnishing of one bed and a dozen

To remove grease from garments, dissolve of alcohol, shake well and apply with a

To keep highly polished brass absolutely bright and free from tarnishing thinly coat with a varnish of bleached shellac and ai-

The kitchen window is the best of all win dows for plants. They receive the needed moisture from the steam of kettles and boil-

Crackers that have been softened by exposure will become crisp and fresh again by being heated in an oven a few minutes.

Keep the flour barrel raised a few inches from the floor, so that the air may circulate underneath and prevent damp.

To prevent a shiny skin use a little cam pher in the wash water. Never use face powders; they are delusious.

coda, rub the ware briskly, after which wipe

To clean tinware, dampen a cloth, dip it in

A kitchen grindstone that sits on the table only costs \$1 and lasts a generation.

For children there is nothing better than saffron tea for teething and fever. Do not allow ashes to accumulate in the

ashpan until they reach the grate. Revive leather chair seats by rubbing with well besten white of egg.

When you on man look at his watch and out it back into his pocket, ask him the time

& Wat out A little Cass avenue girl came home from having napkins done up all through the week, pit. After awhile she cheered up, saying: "I and complaint made if nine or ten done didn't think of it before, but if the bottom of were sent to the laundry every Monday morn- the pit is out I could get out on the other side,

SLAVERY.

He's true to God who's true to man; whereve wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest, 'neath the all

That wrong is also done to us; and they are slave most base. Whose love of right is for themselves, and not for

all the race.

THE MAD ENGINEER. "That is a very good story, boys, and re-

minds me of something that happened several years ago, when I was firing for one of the best men that ever pulled a throttle," said a veterau engineer in a crowd of railroad employes. "If I thought it wouldn't tax the patience of you too much, I would tell you about it—although," he said, after a moment's pause, "I have never dared speak of the accident, or incident, since it happened, in 1868, I

"Let's have it. Uncle Tommy," spoke up the crowd as one man, who well knew Uncle Tommy's undoubted ability at story telling when the subject involved railros

"To begin with," said he, after the crowd had become quiet and assumed a listening at-titude, "it is necessary to tell you about my engineer, in order that you may the better appreciate my story, and beless bitter in your denunciation of his conduct on the night in question, for the story I am going to tell you

happened at night.
"His name was Wendall—Earl Wendall, a very pretty name, you will say, but it was very appropriate, for I will go on record as saying that he was the bandsomest man that old Tom ever laid eyes on. When I say handsome, why, that is just what I mean exactly, for he was really and truly handsome, and what made him still more so in my eyes, he didn't know it. That is, you wouldn't think he knew it from his actions. He was just simply good, handsome Earl Wendall of the '53.' I had been firing for him about I had been firing for him about eighteen months, and had come to love him as a brother. This same Earl Wendall that I am telling you about was in love. He loved one girl, and the lord only knows how many girls all along the line were head over in love with him, During my run with him never a day passed that some shy maiden didn't send him flowers, or some little token of friendship, as we were passing through. Sometimes they would come themselves, then again they would send a messen-ger. It was that way all along. I have seen Earl's box full of flowers. He would accept in every instance simply with a bow and a faint smile, returning his thanks to the sender, throw them into his box, and that was the last of them until they withered; then he would raise the box lid and cast them out, seemingly unconscious and little caring of the pang that such action would cause in the hearts of the fair donors had they known the

fate of their flowers.
"Earl appreciated all this, I am confident, but as I have said, he was in love, not with the girls at every station, but with one girl. was determined to keep his heart for her and her only. How this action was appreciated by the favored one you will know

after awhile "About fifty miles from Providence was the supper house for our train. It was called the 'Bush supper house.' Bush was a joily old German and was universally liked by the railroaders and travelers generally. Besides being proprietor of the Bush house he was the father of as pretty a girl as ever took a step. Her name was Bessie, and she was Earl Wendail's idol. I can't begin to describe to but she was just the girl, I thought, for Earl Wendall. Earl thought the same way and had made her promise long ago to share his fortune with him. All the railroad men knew of Earl's and Bessie's engagement, and speculation was rife as to when the evedding was to 'come off.'

"Occasionally Earl would come from the very useful for wiping out greasy kettles. Bush house bringing his flowers. These had and pans, it absorbs the grease, saves the a separate place from the rest, and I have known him to haul one of her bouquets a month, and then part with it with a sigh.

"One day Earl said to me; "'Uncle Tommy, how do you like Bess?"
"'Mighty well, Earl,' I replied; 'Miss Bush is what I call a first class little woman. "Earl was silent for a moment. Then be

"'I'm giad to hear you say so, Uncle Well, Bess and I are going to get married next Sunday week." "Earl always called her 'Bess' for short.

"Is that so? answered I, feigning sur-'I expected as much, Earl, thought it would be too inquisitive to ask you "I should have told you," he answered,

'but I thought it best to keep it a secret, at least until now. I want you to be at the wedding. It will take place at her father's

"This conversation took place on Wednesday, I believe. When we stopped for supper again it was on Friday. It took us two days make the round trip, as we were on the mixed freight, and you know they generally take their time.
"When we walked into the hotel office Bes

sie introduced a stranger to Earl and myself as a Mr. Eubanks. I did not think anything about it much, but I noticed a dark scowl came over Earl's handsome face.

"It looked as though Bessie was rather attentive to the stranger and was less so to Earl, but I thought that was only natural, as he was a stranger and Earl an old acquaince. It was one of old Bush's hobbies to make every stranger feel at home while at his house. Probably this was more to gain custom than anything else; I don't know, However, Earl ate his supper in silence and was off again to his enginh before I was half through. I left the stranger and Bess in the office together, chatting very pleasantly. Do you know Mr. Eubanks, Tom? asked

Earl when I got to the engine, putting a great deal of stress on the 'Mr.' part of his

I do not,' I replied. 'Why?' "'Nothing,' he replied.
"We made the balance of the run in lence I don't think Earl spoke a word. I could tell, though, he was writhing in the

conies of jealousy. "I don't think Earl and Bess spoke the next trip, nor the next, nor the next. The stranger was still at the Bush house. I knew from the turn affairs had taken, or were taking, that Earl and Bessie's wedding was 'off.' Aligh he never told me as much, I knew

that it couldn't be otherwise. "The next trip we made was Earl's wedding night. He had on his overalls and was un usually solemn and morose, not speaking to or even looking at me during the run of fifty miles. I was on the point once or twice of asking him if this was not his wedding night, but I did not, knowing too well that it

esther indefinitely postponed or off forever.

"When we stepped into the office that night old Bush met us at the door. "Fife minute too late, poys!" he ex-claimed, grasping both our hands at the same Why! Is supper over? I asked.

"'No, no; plenty uv supper,' he replied, still holding our hands. 'Extris supply uv sup-per. Der veddin't der veddin' vat's shust Screness of the Feet. 'The weddings asked Earl and I in a When the feet are swollen from walking or breath. 'Who's married? "Why, mine Bess and Mr. Eubanks, us course. Dey takes der bridal trip tercetly."

"Bess married!" he gasped, looking is white as a sheet, as he clutched my hand. "'Yes,' answered the seemingly jubilant German, 'und dev leaf on your train ter-

night 'Ah!' answered Earl, as he strode back to the engine. "Tender her my congratula-

"What had be resolved upon? "I went into supper, feeling about as badly as Earl, I imagined, for I was really sorry for him. There were the bride and looking as happy as a couple could look.
"Where is Mr. Wendall, Uncle Tommy! asked Bers, as I walked in. "What should I say."

"He's not coming to supper to-night,' I replied; 'he's not feeling well.'
"'I'm sorry,' was her comforting reply.
"I congratulated them, as under the circumstances I was compelled to do, but I ild better have wrung the villain's neck; for I had come to the conclusion that he was

"I came out to the train with the bride and They got on the coach attached to the freight, put on as accommodation for passengers. I went down to the engine, and found Earl sitting upon the box with his face buried in his hands. He was the very picture of despair. A dark scowl overspread his countenance. As I climbed upon the en gine a low groan escaped his tightly closed Poor Earl! What could I do or say to cheer him up in this hour of his utter de spair! While I was thus thinking, knowing ot what to say, fearing I might wound in stead of comfort him, he suddenly turned upon me with a look I shall never forget. His eyes, usually bright and sparkling, were now, flashing fire. He had nursed his wrath is long as he could, and now it had burst forth in all its fury. His teeth chattered, and his face was livid with rage.

"'Where are they?' he gasped, grasping the throttle of his engine.
"They have boarded the train,' I am-

wered, in as quiet a tone as possible. "Then, they go with us?"

"'Where-to what place?"

"'Providence, I believe.'
"'Very well,' he said, in a quiet tone. this time a dark, heavy, ominou cloud had guthered in the east. I never saw cloud gather as quickly, and when we left that station it was amidst the thunder's roar and the lightning's flash. The lightning fairly danced on the track before us. The rain came down in torrents, and altogether it

was a very desolate night. "Earl Wendall pulled his engine wide open, and she shot out like a cannon ball. Faster and faster we went, until the cars jumped and rattled as though they were going to leave the track every minute. I hardly knew when we reached the first station. We whizzed by like a streak, not checking in the least. The rain was by this time blinding. My hair fairly stood on end. Earl, seeing how frightened I was, gave a loud laugh which chilled me to the very marrow of my bones. I understood now. He intended to run the train off the track, if possible, and let every soul on board perish. Before I was ware of what he was doing he had disappeared through the cab window and was aking his way to the front of the engine. In another instant the headlight was out! He had turned it off, and we were plunging into utter darkness at the rate of thirty miles an

"Coming back into the engine with his pis tol in his hand he took his seat on the box and gave himself up to the most hilarious laughter. I made a spring to his side, with the in-tention of shutting her off, but he slapped his ocked pistol in my face, and cried:

'Back, Tom, or you are a dead man!' " 'But, Earl,' I said, 'you will run the train off and cause fearful destruction to life and

property!"
"'That is what I want to do!" be screamed, with another laugh.
"By this time the conductor, knowing some thing was wrong, came over the cars to the front, followed by two or three passengers,

among them Eubanks. What is the matterf asked the conductor, as he sprang on to the engine. " 'Stand back!' shouted Earl, with his pistol presented. 'I'm running this engine, and the first man who attempts to interfere is a dead

"Enbanks made a rush at Earl, who at sight of his rival, fairly foamed with rage. "'Villain!' he screamed, 'you dare inter-fere! You, of all men!

"Eubanks recoiled, horror stricken. In the meantime, we were plunging along in utter darkness, knowing not what minute we would

all be dashed to eternity. "While the conductor and Earl were talking in an excited tone, Eubanks slipped up be hind Earl with a billet of wood, ready to

"'Look behind, Earl" I cried. In an instant he had turned and saw Eubanks, ready to brain him.

"Villain! Not satisfied with winning my bride, you would kill me!" And as he said these words his pistel rang out amid the din and confusion, and Eubanks' bridal tour had

Now, he said, turning to the conductor, 'you may stop the train. I've had my re-

"Grabbing hold of the lever the conductor shut off the steam, and the train, which a moment ago was plunging along at such a terrific rate of speed, was at a standstill. I went back to the passenger car, and conducted Bessie to the herrible scene which awaited her com When she beheld the dead form of her young husband her loud, piercing screams have been heard a mile. Turning her eyes up to Earl, who was standing there with a temptible smile on his face, she demanded; And you are the author of this?

"Earl did not speak. Her cold, reproach ful glance cowed him.
- When Earl said he had his revenge he told the truth. There upon the floor of the engine was the dead form of Bessie's husband, and she was bending over him, giving vent to the

most pitiful moans. That was more than revenge. "He had widowed a beautiful girl and be ome himself a felon, a criminal of the deepest dve. Ficking up his bat and putting his yet smoking revolver in his pocket, Earl hid the silent spectators to his awful crime adieu, and disappeared in the darkness. "What did they do with Wendall? asked one of the listeners.

"Nothing. He came to trial not long after, but was acquitted, the jury finding from th avidence that he acted in self defense "And Miss Bessie-his sweetheart?" "Oh, she is my wife. A year after the events transpired we were married, in the sums room that she and Eubanks were mar-

Barron in Atlanta Constitution. In Paris in 1883 115,000,000 people traveled in buses, 131,900,000 in street cars, 188,500,000 in the penny steamers, 65,000,000 in subs. The buses are very popular and have steadily grown for thirty years. 1554 84,000,000 people used them; 1864, 96, 0,000; 1874, 115,000,000; 1884, 191,000,000.

ried in. Young, you say, to marry me! Oh, no. She was 20, while I was only 35, "-J. M.

long standing, the screness may be relieved by staking them in the following: Take some of nahes and cover with water; let it stand and place the feet in it. The screness will suit of that new fashion of "buby loving," so bably saves the flagging strength of many. "Earl felt back to dismay. Poor fellow! I had felt all day as though I knew this would

AN HUMBLE AUTHOR.

THE MAN WHO WRITES "FLOW-ERY" WORDED DIME NOVELS.

His Early Ambitions and Defeats-The Epic Poem Laid Aside for a Novel-A Story with a Moral for Budding Ge-

Old Andy Whitney, the dime novel writer, is a well known character about the cheap publishing houses on the east side. While the Columbia college boys were astonishing their audiences with learned addresses at the re-cent commencement, old Andy turned to the writer and said: "All very beautiful, elf What bright young faces those fellows have, and how different they will be by this time next year. I have been there myself.

"Thirty-fivelyears ago I took the highest bonors in Boglish literature; so when I faced

the world I had fully made up my mind that
I was the coming American author.

"After graduating I took a couple of
months' rest to recruit my mental forces and at the same time to formulate literary projects. At first I scorned to think of turning my pen to anything less noble than an epic poem. When I thought over the subject matter of my projected epic, however, I found the revolution was the only event in our history which was grand enough for me. I saw that a great amount of preliminary reading must

"So I laid aside this project and resolved to write a novel, which required only imagina-tion and could be dashed off with ease. I felt it somewhat degrading, still I was consoled by the remembrances that some very tolerable men in English literature had devoted

their talents to story writing.
"My novel was begun immediately after vacation and was finished in a month. It was indeed a beautiful story, imbedded in a bower of rhetorical roses. With the manuscript in my sachel, I hastened to New York. I selected a publisher and sent him the manuscript by mail, with a note stating my terms in the stiffest manner and grandly giving him three days to decide.

"Three days passed without an answer. I waited a week, two weeks, three weeks, and then a note came informing me that the man-uscript 'was not available, though this did not imply that it might not possess merit.'

"I thought that he meant by this that the story was good, but he could not afford to pay my price. I did not know that the word available' in publishing and newspaper circles meant 'no good.' I found it out when five other publishers and magazine editors rejected my manuscript with the same mula.

"UNAVAILABLE" AGAIN. "Meantime my funds were giving out. The thought of doing newspaper work occurred to me. At first I was horrified at descending so low. I blushed for myself when forced by necessity. I wrote an editorial on 'The Brotherhood of Nations.' I finished it, and adorning it with a pretty blue ribbon, made my way to the editorial rooms of a news-

back a considerable distance, wishing to avoid the coming congratulation.
"The editor hastily glanced over the first two pages. I heard distinctly the words 'rot,' 'trash.' Then he said politely: 'Very nice article, but-er-we have too much matter on hand and don't think your article would be exactly available."

Handing it to the editor I stepped

"That was enough for me. I understood the meaning of 'finavailable.' I rushed out in a rage, determined never again to honor such low creatures with any product of my pen. "This determination changed when money

ran out, but the terrible word 'unavailable' greeted me everywhere. Then, for the first ne it occurred to me that I might not be a erary genius after all. This was my salvation, for it induced me to turn my pen to any "I tried a continued story for one of the

cepted, and thereafter I found markets my work in the story papers and with the publishers of dime novels. rash' were trump cards in my new field.
"I settled down to this kind of story writing,

and have since earned a subsistence by it. Rather different sort of career from that which I pictured to myself on graduation day, isn't it F-New York Commercial Advertiser.

There a number of girls, too, among Paris students, not a few Americans and a great many Russians. They go into the laboratories and hospitals and dissecting rooms with the utmost indifference, but of course they are principally occupied in the parious art studios. It is a curious fact that most of them are not all pretty, not that that has happened last winter in the medical school. A professor was lecturing in chemistry, in the and amphitheatre, to several hundred stuients, the girls among the rest. Toward the lose of the hour he had the room darkened in order to project some illustrations on a seen and first at the moment when the parts of the house such a storm of hip smacking-the time worn tunnel joke-that hacould not continue. Of course the professor was furious, and the young ladies were, bace, but the boys were happy .- Paris Cor.

Good Suggestions for School Children. In school work we should require (1) a comfortable temperature, and especially let the feet be kept warm and dry: 2 good ventilation; (3) loose clothing; (4) erect posture, (5) little study before breakfast, or directly after a hearty meal, none at all in twilight or late at night; 6) great coutlon about study after recovery from fevers; (7) light abundant, but not dazzling; (8) sun not skining on the desk, or on objects in front of the pupil; @ light coming from the left hand or left and rear; under some circumstances from in front (no light from the right of she pupil permitted); (10) the book held at right angles to the line of light, or nearly so: (II) frequent rest by looking up: (12) distance of book from eye about fifteen inches.-Dr. Lincoln in The

Food for Children.

Ordigarily, a weaned child, I year ole, requires for its breakfast about balf a pint of milk and a tea saucer balf full of mush. Some children will need more than this, in which case may be given a small piece of brend and butter and half of a wall baked apple, if fruit agrees with the child. For the noonday meal, a small potato, or its equiva-lent in mush or brend and milk, and fruit The same amount, or less, for supper. All fruits in their season are allowed children after they are I year old, if they agree. No sweetmeats of any kind should be given, This same kind of fare should be continued with little change until the child is years of age, about which time the bony structure hardens. The less must under 10 eat the better. - Demorast's Monthly.

There is a perfect epidemic of Madounas in the art shops. Whether it is simply the ar-tistic value of the pictures that has caused them to be reproduced in photograph, en-graving and etching, or whether it is the rome sums to brow.-- Chicago Haraid.

QUICK LINGUISTS IN CHINA.

WHOLE NO. 1235

Remarkable Progress of the City of Hong Kong—A Comic Dialect. In every Chinese house or place of business, even in the sampan that attends the ship, is the shrine, or altar, before which s sticks are burned; here are tablets and lares and penates and curiously carved orna-ments. The Chinese have a diversity of re-ligions, as we do, but somehow or other they all seem alike. The general term for it in pigeon English is "Josh Pigeon"-i. e., God's business. The word "joss," like many others, is from the Portuguese, the first Europeans that came to China, and is a corruption of Decs (God or Delty), I believe. Pigeon or pijun is as near as the Chinose can get to "business." And this comical dialect is one

of the strange things to the newcomer.

Miss Bird very neatly calls it baby talk. It is a very singular corruption of English. She calls it abominable, but I like it. The people all fall into it easily, and the grave merchants, Chinese and English, German or American, all carry on their business as though there were no other in the world. I like it because it amuses me, makes me laugh; and anything that makes as sorry fellow as myself laugh is good. If the mall was just in, and I wished my letters, I should say to my sampan man: "Sam, my wanchee you go topside, that Keechung bousee, and talkee he my wanchee my letter chep-chap!" "Sam, I wish you to go up to Mesers. Russell & Co.'s and ask them to send me my letters, quick, It is astonishing how readily the Chinese unerstand everything you wish.-Foreign

Manufacture of Champagne.

"Champagne is a sure cure for the head-ache. That may not be your experience, but it is true nevertheless," remarked a promi nent California grape grower and wine de as he talked of the different processes for manufacturing wines. "When a fellow goes out to a supper, and gets up next morning with a big head, you can rest assured that he didn't drink pure champagne. 'It is not all gold that glitters,' neither is it all champagne that sparkles. I will put pure champagne against all the medicines of the world as

remedy for neuralgia.

"How do they make champagnes Well, you must remember that a good deal of what is labeled champagne is doctored with carbolic acid gas. But the real stuff is made by a mixture of ten or a dozen different wines made from certain varieties of foreign grapes. The wines are first made separate, each from a separate grape, then they are blended to-gether for tasts and bouquet in certain proportions, well understood by winemakers. The blended wines are then bottled and corked, and undergo a process of fermentation for two years. The bottles are then opened, the sediment blown off, the wine is rebottled and sweetened with a rock candy sirup in proportion as it is wanted for dry or extra dry is then corked up and allowed to stand for

six months, when it is ready for use. "No, they don't make bottles in this country strong enough to hold champagne. The pressure in the first fermentation is from ninety to 100 pounds on the square inch of glass, so you may know it takes a strong quality of glass to hold the fiquid. The cork sed in a champagne bottle is brought from Spain."-St. Paul Globe.

First Great Railroad Accident.

The first great accident on any railroad occurred Dec. 24, 1841, on the Great Western railway in England. That day a train carrying thirty-eight passengers was moving through a thick fog at a high rate of speed. A mass of earth had slipped down from the slope above and covered one of the rails to the depth of two or three feet. The engine plunged into this and was immediately thrown from the track, and instantly the whole rear of the train was piled up on the top of the first carriage, which contained all the passengers, eight of whom were killed and seventeen wounded. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Accid

cheap weeklies. It was nearly the same as the cases, and a decedand of £1,000 on the en-the one refused by the publishers. It was ac-This feature of "deodand" belongs to the old common law, which declared that whe publishers of dime novels. The flowers of ever any personal chattel was the occasion of speech which caused the editor to exclaim death it should be forfeited to the king, not only that part which immediately given the wounds but all things which move with it are forfeited. Down to 1847, when parlia-ment abolished the practice, coroner's juries in England always amessed a decdard against the locomotive involved in an accident, which, of course, the company had to pay as

a fine. - Chicago Tribune.

The Swelling of the Oyster. Oysters, it seems, may be swollen very considerably by allowing them to lie awhile in water. By this means, Professor Atwates tells us, "the body of the oyster acquires such a plumpoess and rotundity, and its bulk and weight are so increased, as to materially in-

crease its selling value." Now, the simple cysterman, as well as the unsophisticated customer, has supposed that this swelling or "fattening" of the oyster represents an actual gain of flesh and fat. the professor radely dispois this theory by the crushing explanation that the increase of volume is just what would be expected from the comose of dialysis. Subjected to this terrifying process five quarts of system grow to six, but the extra quart is water and not fatness, and the dealer "offers has costomers no more nutritive material -indeed, a trifle less in the six quarts than he would have done in

the five quarts if he had not floated them." Lovers of poump and juicy saidle rocks and her "selects" will please heed this discof the wise man, and act accordingly .- New

York Commercial Advertisor. Facts Concerning Suicide.

Of the total suicides in a year, over 50 per cent, occur during the hot months of June, July and August. autumn, the saddest of the year, are strangely not condemned to self destruction, yet one would think so. I figure it out that men drink more in the summer, and consequently they don't sleep well. You will notice that most spinides occur in the early morning. The festimony always shows that the act has been preceded by a deepless night, with our sequent brooting over real or imaginary trouble. Irishmen rursly commit solvide. That is because they are brought up in nice cases out of ten as Catholics, and have the fear of the future before them. Americans commit suicide to avoid disgrace, or while broken up nervously at the end of a debauch, There is no case on record in this office of negro committing saidle, nor have I ever heard or read of one any where. - Coroner is

Lightening the Drudgery

To lighten the dendgrey of the kitchen care has been taken in late years to make the atenuls that are med there as light as possible, consistent with the required strength. The iron stove handle has become hollow, and the metallic shell made with many holes, and this is a sample of the saving of material that prevails in all store furniture and in the stensils that one uses in kitchen and pantry. Tin kettles and saunteens may be had in place of iron; fight coal scuttles, palls and so on are preferred, and hence the market supplies them. All this lighters the burden of the ploiding housewife or her kitchen servants and pro-